

suits of the class to which he belonged! That Hancock, who with Adams, was proscribed and excluded from the act of amnesty; who sustained the liberties and adhered to the destinies of the country through good report and through evil report; who was the soul of the revolution, and who became the first signer of the first instrument the world has ever known!

But I will not re-pass on your time and patience except to announce to you that *New York has done her duty*. How could it be otherwise? There was Massachusetts always standing firm, unequalled in patriotism, unsurpassed in wisdom. There she stood unfurling her virgin banner, without stain and without spot, inciting us to emulate her noble example! She cheered us on—she told us the value of the constitution—she invited us to partake with her a common contest.

and a common victory—she enslaved  
on the heart of every freeman the noble  
sentiment of one of her noblest  
sons. "One constitution—one coun-  
try—one destiny!" There was Ver-  
mont, by the side of Massachusetts.  
There too, was Maine! Degenerate  
Maine had at last woken from her long  
sleep of degradation and slavery at the  
sound of the oppressor's voice, and  
with one bound had leapt into the light  
and beauty of free-dom! Kentucky,  
Indiana, Tennessee, held out their

hands to welcome us! They told us what the freeman of the west has done! They beckoned us to tread with them the path of freedom and glory! How could we stay? We could not—we did not. *We came*—and the empire state has now taken her station in the foremost rank of liberty, ready to do and die in the cause of the country!

*We have beaten th m.* In their o state their own power has been cru ed! The power of the people reached them! The decree of destr tion has gone forth, and by the fies of lightning gleaming from ev quarter of the horizon, may they r the hand writing on the wall! N York has left them and marched her sister states. Receive her, fel citizens, as you have received a humble representative. She has ned long, but she must be forgiv She is a mighty and noble state,

can stand by the side of Massachusetts. The same banner must stretch over her which now spreads its ample folds over you—the banner of *constitution and the laws!* And whether that hallowed flag shall drop in defeat, or whether it shall float in triumph, New York will still be faithful side by side with Massachusetts! I will do her duty—I pledge myself to it—*she will do her duty and her duty!*

One word more, fellow citizen, in acknowledgment of the kindness you have shown to me. In the name of the city I represent, I thank you on behalf of the whigs of that city—a riotous and gallant a band as breathed the air of heaven—I return you my most sincere thanks! For my own heart I most heartily thank you—and I will convince the simulators of these professions by proving, in only way now left me, my gratitude for your kind attention, by taking seat and trespassing no longer on your patience."

**THE GIFT-HORSE.**

Capt. Bonneville slept in the of the venerable patriarch, who evidently conceived a most devoted affection for him, as was on the following morning. Travelers, invigorated by a good and "fresh from the bath of Rome" were about to resume their journey when this affectionate old chief the captain aside, to let him know much he loved him. As a sign of his regard, he had determined to give him a fine horse, which would

ter than words, and put it will beyond all question. So he made a signal, and forthwith a beautiful young horse, of a rich bay color, was led, prancing and snorting, to the place. Captain Bonneville was suitably affected by this friendship; but his experience is proverbially called "Indian proof," and he made him aware that a partition was necessary on his own side. He accordingly placed a fence, and proved that his friendship was not so easily broken. He accordingly placed a fence, and proved that his friendship was not so easily broken. He accordingly placed a fence, and proved that his friendship was not so easily broken.

The worthy captain having he thought, balanced this little of friendship, was about to saddle to this noble gift-ho the affectionate patriarch pl by the sleeve, and introduc

ated part of the

The captain had now saddled his newly acquired steed, and his foot was in the stirrup, when the affectionate patriarch again stepped forward, and presented to him a young pierced nose who had a peculiarly sulky look. "This," said the venerable chief, "is my son; he is very good—a great horseman—he always took care of the very fine horse—he brought him from a colt, and made him what he is—he is very fond of this fine horse—loves him like a brother—his heart is very heavy when this fine horse leaves the camp."

The captain was now in the saddle and about to start, when the affectionate old patriarch stepped forward a third time, and while he laid his hand gently on the mane of the horse held up the rifle in the other. "This rifle," said he, "shall be my great treasure. I will hug it to my heart, and will always love it, for the sake of my good friend, the bald-headed chief. But a rifle, by itself, is dumb—I can make it speak. If I had a little powder and ball, I would take it out with me, and would now and then shoot a few times, and when I brought the meat home to my hungry family, I would say—'This was killed by the rifle of my friend the bald-headed chief, to whom I owe that very fine horse.'"

There was no resisting this at the captain, forthwith, furnished a coveted supply of powder and but at the same time put spurs to a very fine gift-horse, and the first of his speech was to get out of the other manifestation of friendship, part of the affectionate old pattern and his insinuating family.—*Washington Irving.*

**THE GREAT STEAM SHIP**  
The following is a descriptive late London paper of the great Ship Victoria, which is now progress of construction by the and American Steam Navigation Co. of London:

The extraordinary ship now at the dock-yards of Messrs. and Young, of Limehouse, above enterprising company one of those *chefs d'œuvre* that try but one like our own could for in beauty of architecture, magnitude of size, the steam-ship is altogether unparalleled. The following is a correct detail of dimensions:

Length between the per  
On range of upper deck,  
Length from figure head to  
taffrail.

Breadth from planking to planking,  
Breadth to outside of padding-cases,  
Depth from the floor timbers

The estimate tonnage falls  
the short of 2,000 tons!  
It is believed that this is the

ship ever constructed for the purpose of navigating the ocean, with the exception of the Columbus, Brazil, the Ark, and Noah's Ark, and is considered as more timb

The Victoria's timbers are English oak, the principal

fourteen. With regard to her fittings up for passengers, she will evidently float unrivaled, there being full six feet between decks; and the cabins are to be fitted up with all that minuteness of style and elegance that modern experience and taste can avail itself of. This noble triumph of nautical architecture is expected to maintain an average speed in all weathers of two hundred miles a day. The distance from Portsmouth or Liverpool to New York is about three thousand nautical miles; hence, if she only averages one hundred and fifty miles per day, the passage will not exceed twenty days—one hundred and seventy-five miles per day will give a passage of seventeen days—two hundred miles per day, fifteen days—and two hundred and fifteen miles per day will bring her to her destination in a fortnight! The average passage of the present packet ships exceeds twenty-nine days, or nearly a month!

But probably the following statistics will supply the best idea of the extraordinary vessel:

After deducting her engine room she will have ample accommodation for five hundred passengers, twenty-five days fuel, and eight hundred to measurement goods, exclusive of luggage, provisions, and stores! The terrifying spirit evinced may be readily gathered from the following estimated expenses of the voyage out and home again. They are as follows:

Wages, provisions, and stores	£6
crew,	1,1
Coal out and home,	1,3
Port charges, &c.,	2,0
Insurance, interest, wear and	
tear, &c.	£5.

It is expected that the launch will take place about the middle of November, and that she will be ready for very shortly after. Let us indulge the hope, that, from the name she bears, her reign on the ocean will be perilous; for we repeat, as a model of naval architecture, and of commercial enterprise, the *Victoria* steamship has no equal.

*Pungent Preaching.*—An old man, being asked his opinion of a certain sermon, replied, "I liked it very much, except that there was no pinch to it. I always like to have a pinch to a sermon."<sup>31</sup> I was reminded of this anecdote by the remark of a son of mine, from Nantucket, whom I met in the gallery of a crowded church on Sabbath evening. He said it was a handsome sermon, but he would not like it better if it had stuck the spoon into the conscience of the sin-

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POETRY

From the Times and Advocate  
**MY SHIN-PLASTER NOTE**  
 Come, nest in my pocket, my shin-  
 plaster note!  
 No more on the ocean of trade thou  
 float!  
 By gold now supplanted, the "great  
 best"  
 Has sworn and proclaimed that thou  
 shalt rest.

Thou hast been a true friend: when  
by a *spre*,  
I have felt for my treasure and found  
thee,  
And oft, when my score I was calling  
settle,  
Thou couldst not be changed for  
of *hard metal*.

O what was gold made for, if 'tis  
same  
Through all thy existence—to pro  
fame?  
Let the world still rage on, for each  
ty disaster  
May be 'speedily healed by a Jac  
plaster.

64 Tho' solemnly *damm'd* by the g  
of state,  
As a spurious compend of *Bento*  
Still thy virtue remains (O, how  
26 the riddle!)  
Secure in the magical name of  
s very lit- *dle*.

When tried, thou wast freed,  
hence without day;  
And still on thy face is a promise  
And since thou hast proven a pro-  
nation,  
*Gold, gold, only gold* can work o-  
vation.

blanking of

T. F. S.